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BEAVER HILL

THE BRAMBLES

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BEAVER HILL

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THE BRAMBLES

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SOCIAL AND ENVIRONMENTAL STUDIES PROGRAM

The World of Me

Beaver Hill: The Brambles
Beaver Hill: Spookane Estate
Beaver Hill: Travels with Mr. Tremors

Canada Close-Up: Coast to Coast
Canada Close-Up: Je Suis Canadien
Canada Close-Up: People of the Plains

The World of People: The Global Village

The World of People: The Eastern Hemisphere

The World of People: The Western Hemisphere

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BEAVER HILL: THE BRAMBLES
Social and Environmental Studies Program

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BEAVER HILL

BEAVER HILL: ITEMS IN THE PROGRAM

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BEAVER HILL: CONTENTS OF STUDENT'S BOOKLETS

The Brambles
- The Brambles, *page 4*
- The Beaver Hill Herald, *page 20*
- Plans for a Party, *page 36*

Spookane Estate
- An Emergency
- Spookane Estate
- Dear Diary

Travels with Mr. Tremors
- Travels with Mr. Tremors
- A Japanese Festival
- Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow

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GAS
LIBRARY
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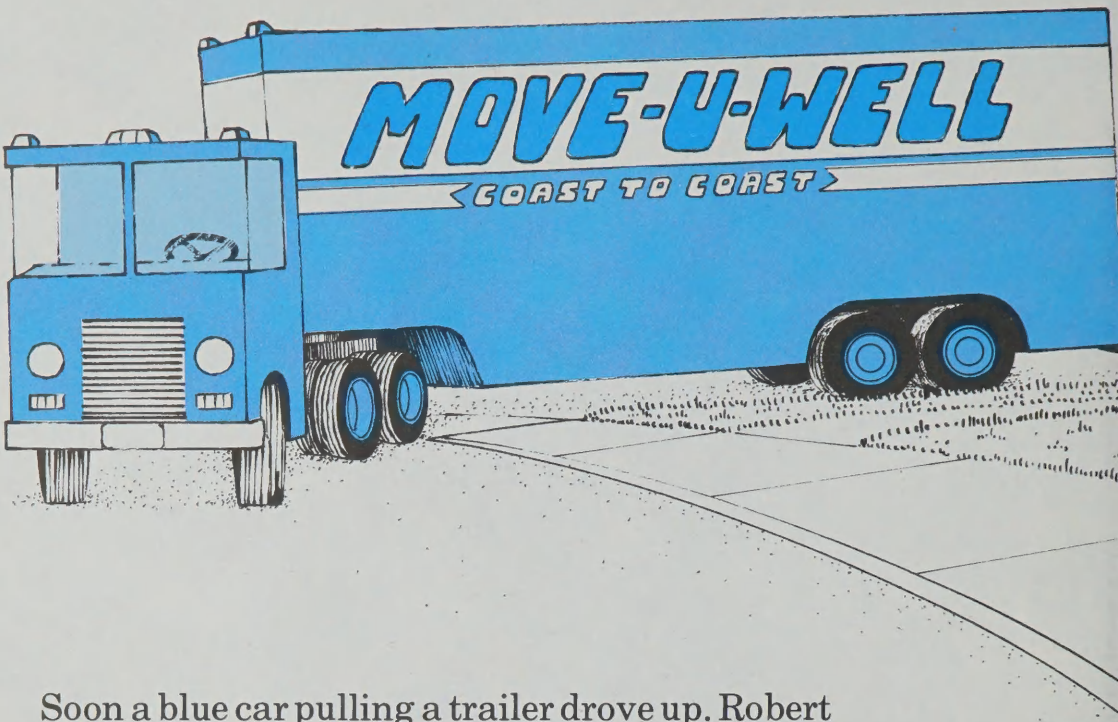
CHESTNUT COURT
HATFLWOOD BOULEVARD
BEAVER HILL

THE BRAMBLES

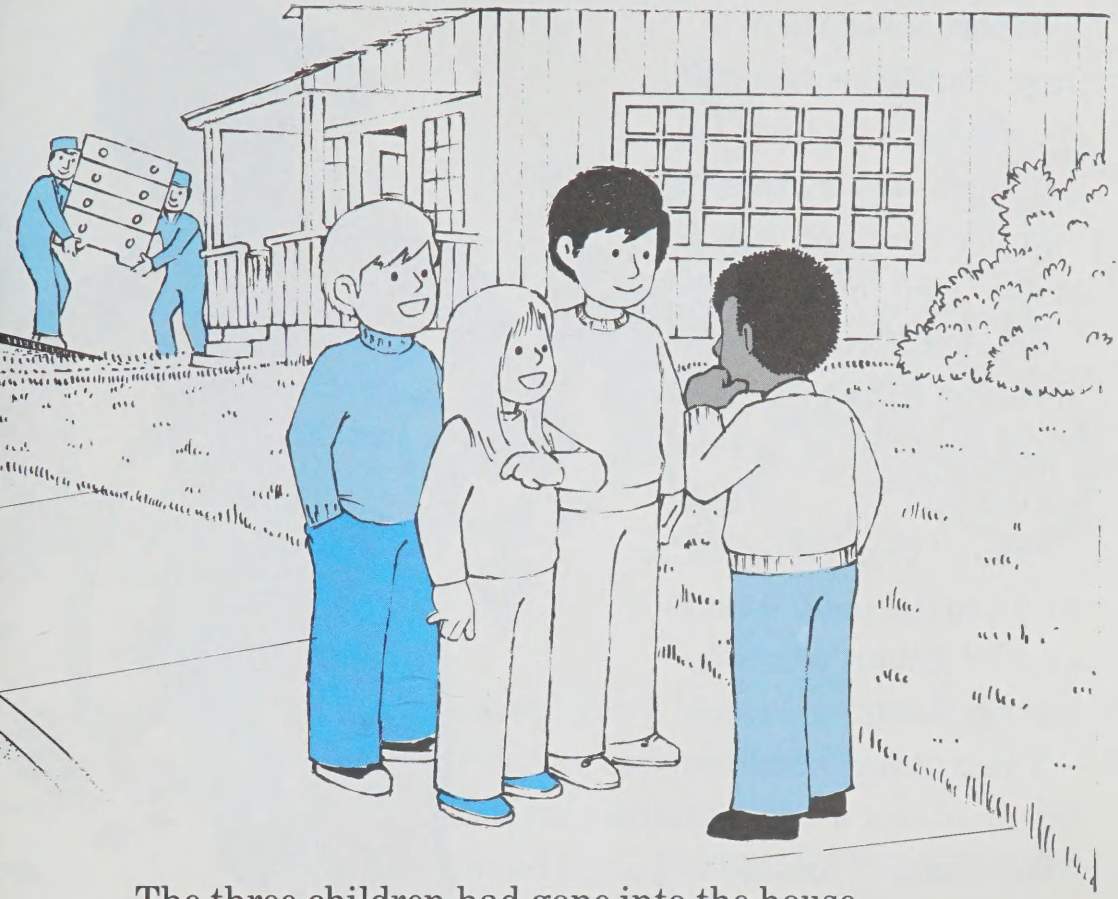
One windy, chilly morning in September, a large truck drove around Chestnut Court. It was a moving van. It stopped in front of the empty house. Then it backed into the driveway. The leaves cracked and popped under its large wheels.



Soon a blue car pulling a trailer drove up. Robert watched the people get out of the car. There were three children. And one boy was his age! Robert was excited. Now he had someone new to play with.

Then he saw two men open the back doors of the moving van. Bang! The long ramp fell to the ground. The men walked up the ramp and into the moving van.

Push! Pull! Tug! They moved the furniture down the ramp. Some things had large, brown covers over them. Robert watched the movers carry beds, tables, lamps, and boxes into the house.



The three children had gone into the house when the movers came. But now they were watching too.

"Hi!" Robert called to them. Then he walked to where they were standing. "My name is Robert Peters. What is yours?" He was looking at the boy who was his age.

"I am David Brambles," the boy said.

"I am Melissa," the girl added.

"And I'm their older brother. My name is Paul."

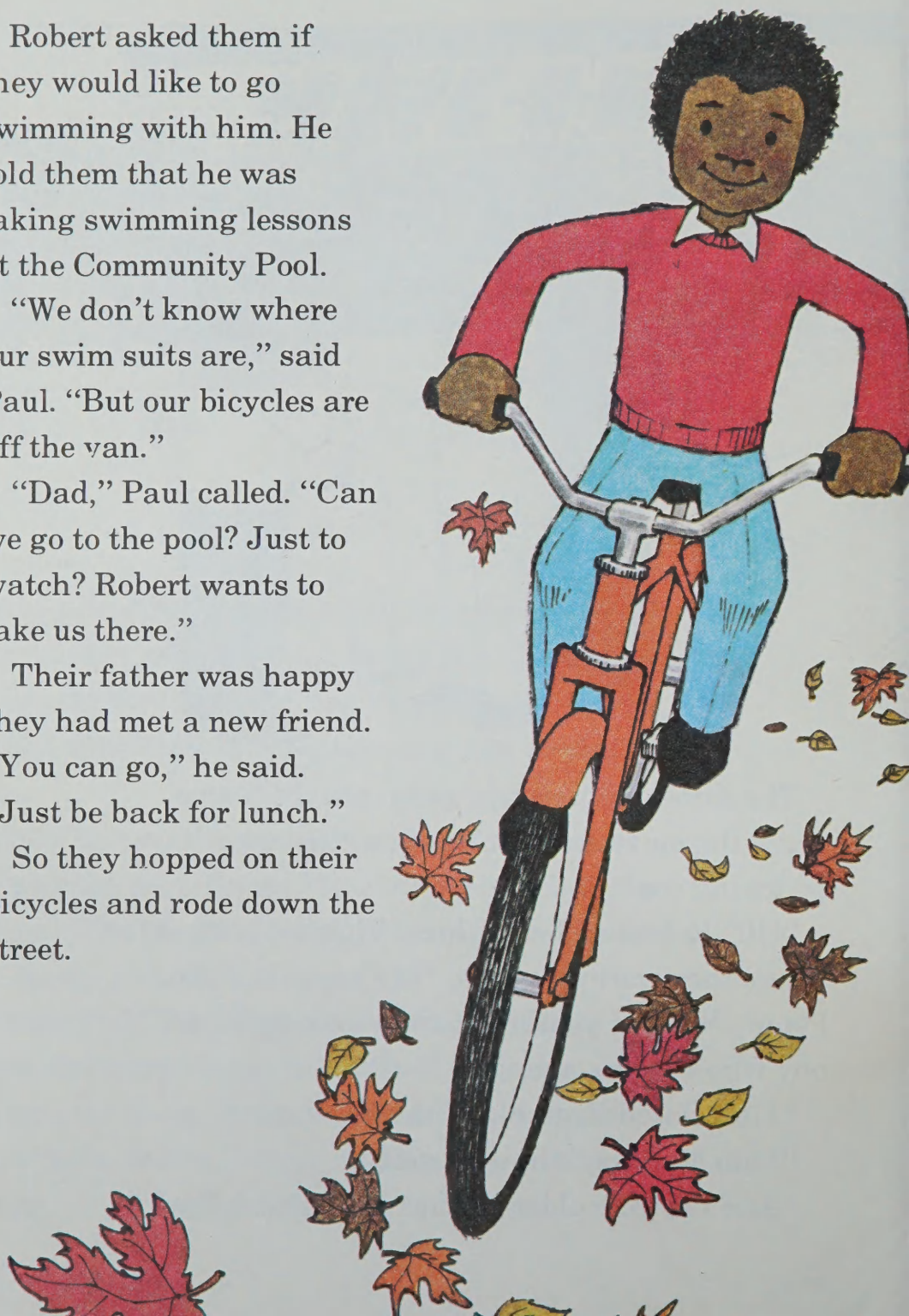
Robert asked them if they would like to go swimming with him. He told them that he was taking swimming lessons at the Community Pool.

"We don't know where our swim suits are," said Paul. "But our bicycles are off the van."

"Dad," Paul called. "Can we go to the pool? Just to watch? Robert wants to take us there."

Their father was happy they had met a new friend. "You can go," he said. "Just be back for lunch."

So they hopped on their bicycles and rode down the street.



"That's where I live." Robert pointed to the house at the corner of the street. They turned the corner and rode up the street.

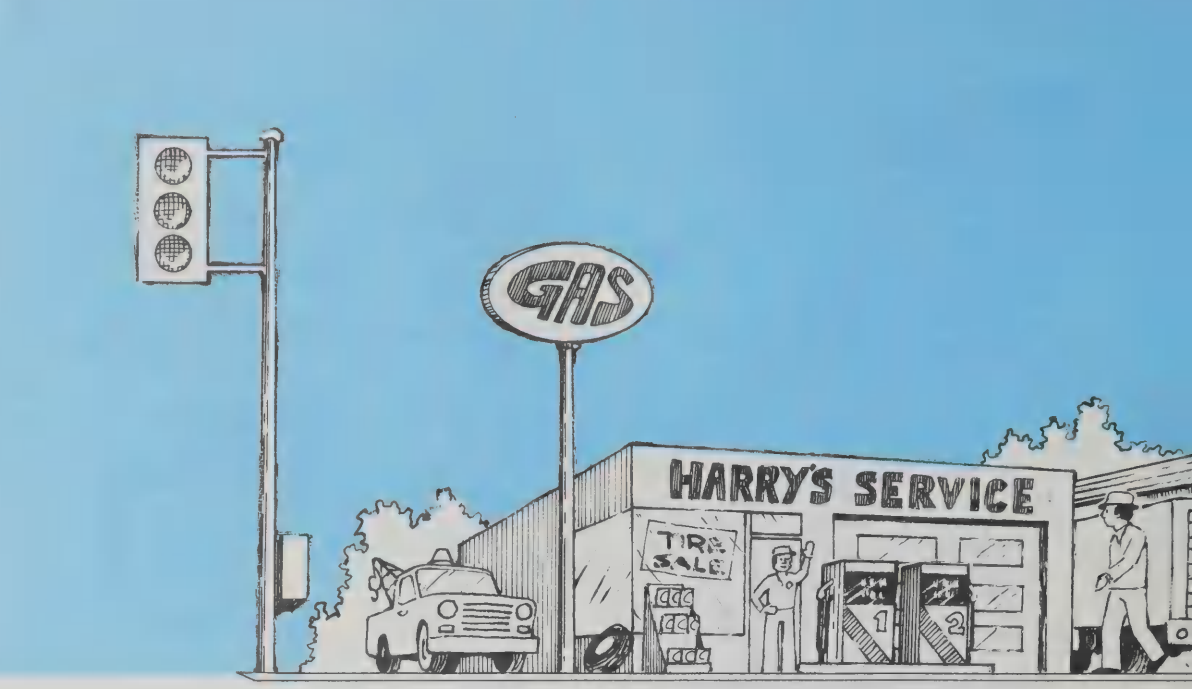
Robert showed them Beaver Hill Public School, where they would go on Monday. Then he said, "It is too bad I have lessons today. We could have gone to Spookane Estate."

"What is that?" they all said together.

"It is a spooky place. An old man lives there. And there is a high fence all around it."

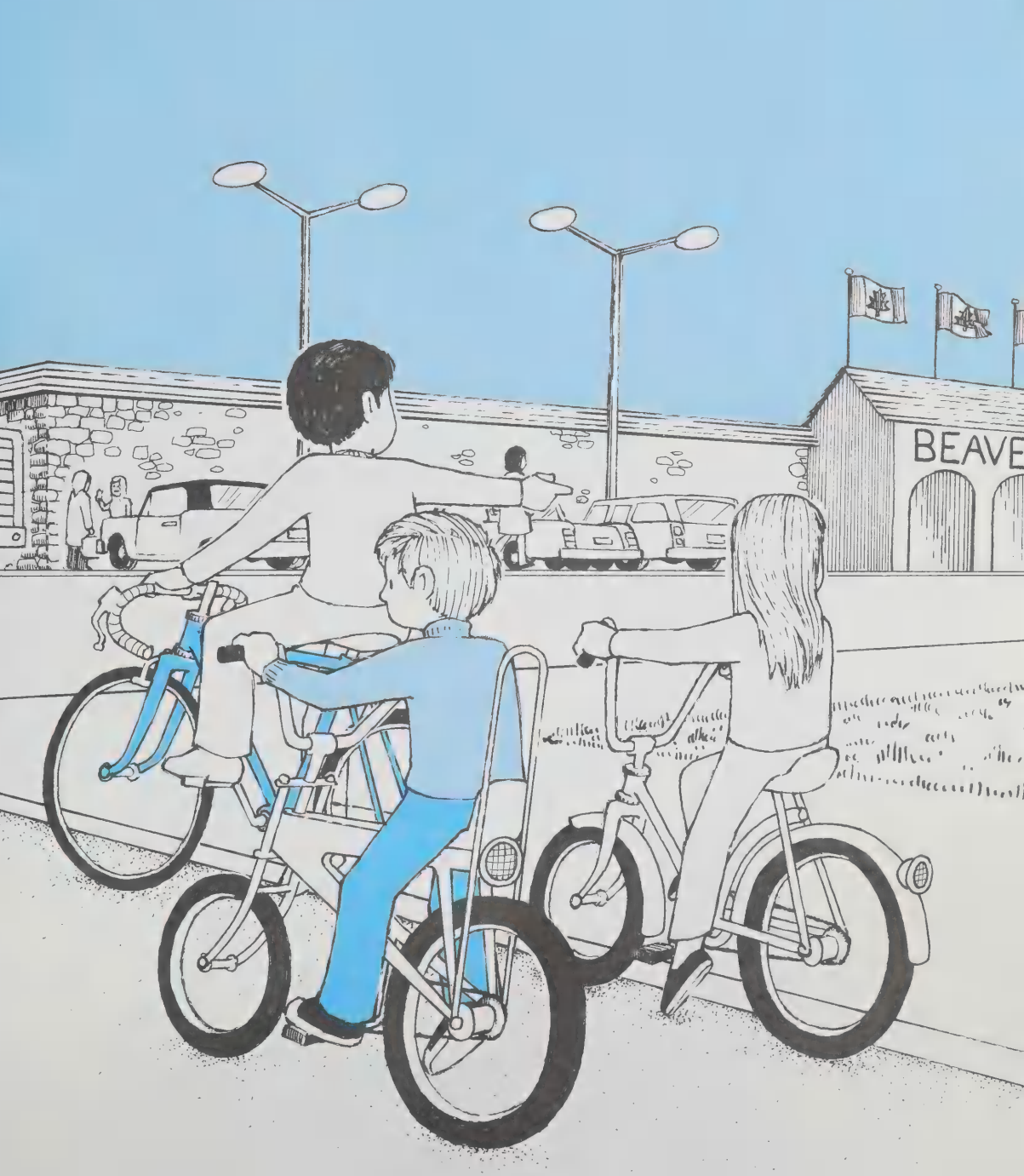
The three children looked at each other. Their eyes were getting bigger and rounder.

Then Robert said, "I have to be at the pool in five minutes. Let's go."



Robert went swimming while his new friends watched. After a while they became tired of waiting. They wanted to ride around their new community. So they left the pool and got on their bicycles.

They rode to the lights at the corner. Across the street they saw a shopping plaza. There was a big sign that said Beaver Mall. Many people were walking and driving in the parking lot. It was a large shopping plaza.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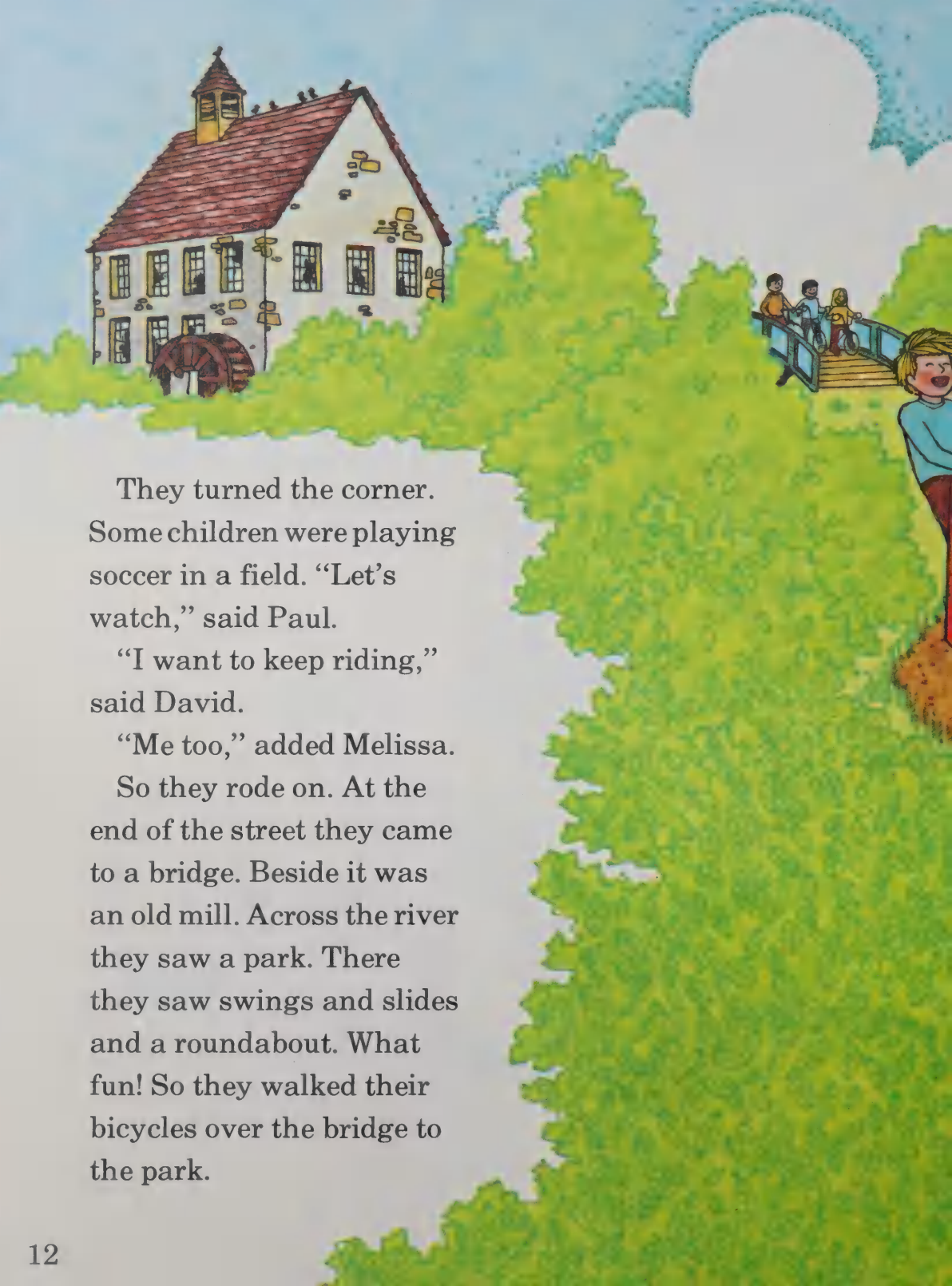


They turned the corner. Some children were playing soccer in a field. "Let's watch," said Paul.

"I want to keep riding," said David.

"Me too," added Melissa.

So they rode on. At the end of the street they came to a bridge. Beside it was an old mill. Across the river they saw a park. There they saw swings and slides and a roundabout. What fun! So they walked their bicycles over the bridge to the park.

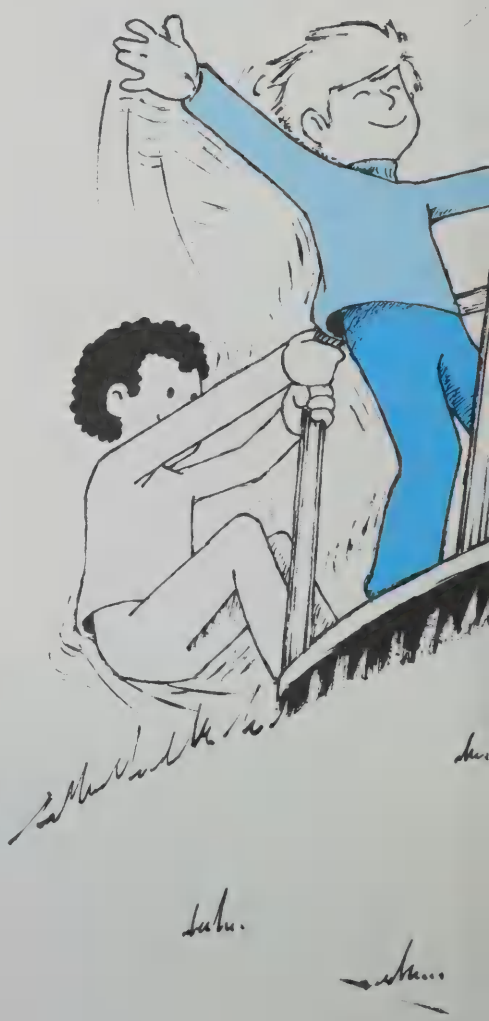
The children playing on the roundabout stopped when they saw Paul and David and Melissa.

"Are you new here?" one boy called to them.

"Yes," Paul answered. "Can we play with you?"

"Sure. Get on the roundabout with us."

Everyone laughed and had fun. They played for a long time.



Suddenly David saw that most of the children had left.

"What time is it?" he asked.

"I don't know," said Melissa. "Paul, do you know?"

No one knew. "It must be lunch time. Dad said to be home for lunch," said Paul.

They got on their bicycles. Then they stopped. Which way should they go? They didn't have Robert to take them home.

They rode through the park. The river was right beside them. Paul led the way to a trail through the trees.

"There's a bridge," he shouted. Over the bridge they went. But everything was different on the other side. Where was the shopping plaza? Where was the soccer field? They rode up and down many streets, trying to find their way home.

"Here we are at the old mill again," Melissa said.

"Let's ask someone where we are." said David. "I want to get home."

They put their bicycles down in front of an old yellow building. The sign over the door said "The Beaver Hill Herald." Paul told Melissa and David to stay outside. He opened the door and went in. Soon a man in work clothes came out. Paul was behind him.

"Don't worry. I think I can help you. Tell me the name of your street," he said.

The children looked at each other. They didn't know the name of their street.

"I think it is a tree," David said.

The man laughed. "That's not much help. Most of the streets here have tree names. There's Oak Street and Pine Avenue, and lots of others. Is there anything else you can tell me?"

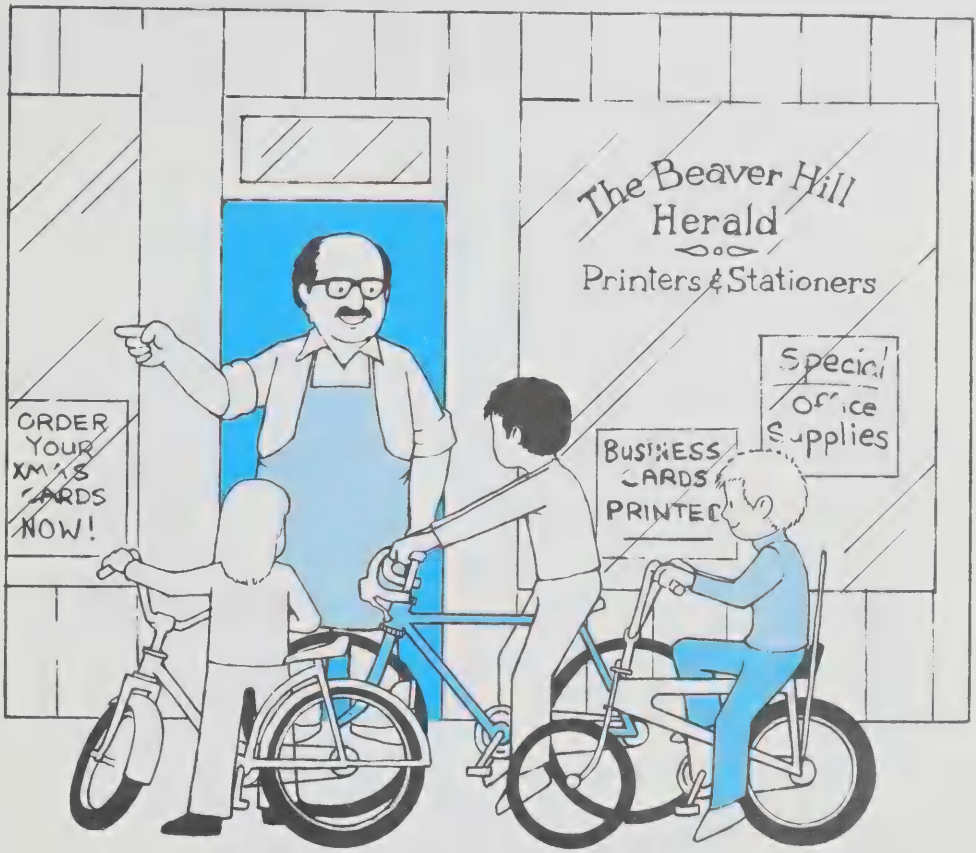
"When we moved in this morning we drove in a circle on our street," replied Melissa.

The man scratched his head. "Sounds like Hazelwood Boulevard or Walnut Crescent," he said, "or maybe it's Chestnut Court."

"That's it," cried the children. "It's Chestnut Court!"

They were not far from home at all. The man told them to ride along Pine Avenue and turn left at Main Street. Soon they would find their street.

They thanked him and started off.



At last they were riding down Chestnut Court. They were so happy to be home. They ran into the house.

"Where have you three been?" asked Mrs. Brambles. "We have been worried."

By the time they went to sleep in their new bedrooms that night, their mother and father had heard the whole story. They could hardly wait until tomorrow to tell Robert.

THE BEAVER H

"And you should have seen the size of the machines!" Paul was telling his new class about his visit to The Beaver Hill Herald on Saturday.

"I think you are the only one in this class who has been to The Beaver Hill Herald," said Mrs. Rosen, Paul's new teacher.

"Is he ever lucky," someone added.

"Yes," the other children chimed in.

"Well, Paul, we will show you our community if you will take us to The Beaver Hill Herald," said Mrs. Rosen. Everyone laughed.

The next week, Paul and Mrs. Rosen went to The Beaver Hill Herald. They asked the owner if their class could visit.

"We would like to know how the machines work," said Paul.

The owner smiled. "I will try my best to tell you how a newspaper is made. You may ask me any questions you want. Then your class will be able to make its own newspaper. Not with machines, of course."

LL HERALD

Paul learned about Beaver Hill by helping with the class newspaper. He was in the Local News group. He rode around Beaver Hill and asked people questions.

Finally their class newspaper was finished. The first copy was given to the owner of The Beaver Hill Herald.

Today's Weather
Sunny and Cool
High 10°c

Friday, October 10

OUR BEAVER HILL HERALD

WORLD NEWS

Canadian skier may win a medal this year.

IN TODAY'S PAPER

World News 1,2

Across Canada 3,4

Local News 5,6

Family 7,8

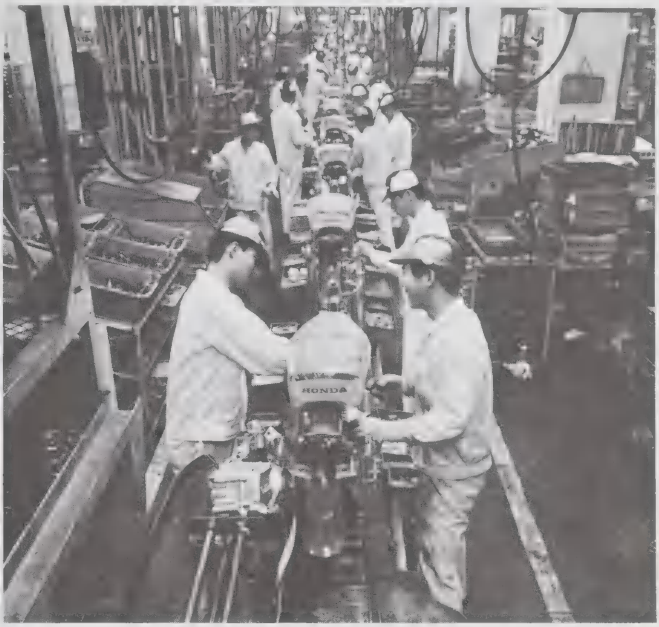
Sports 9,10

Entertainment 11,12

Shop & Save 13

Want Ads 14

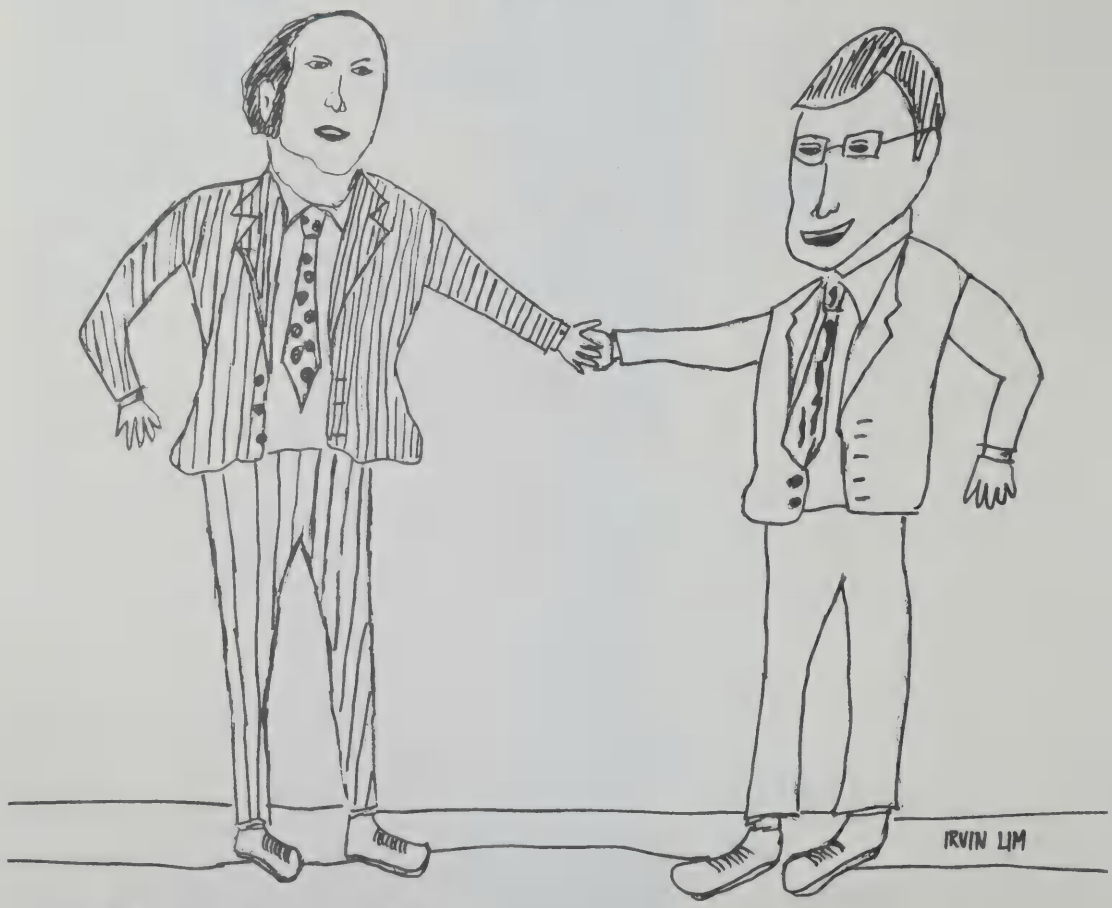
Japan's factories are making many new motorbikes.



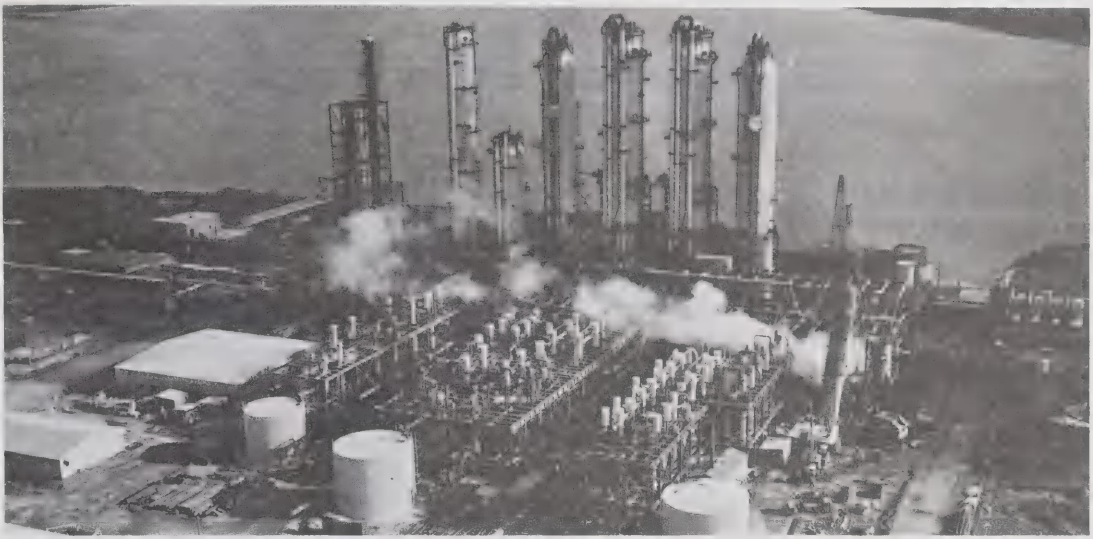
There was an earthquake in Peru. Many people were hurt.

NEWS FROM ACROSS CANADA

Our Prime Minister



The Prime Minister will meet with the mayor of Vancouver next month.



Some people think we need more power. This plant will make power for homes and work in Nova Scotia.

Indian school kids from Big Trout Lake take a tour around the new Scarborough Civic Centre in Toronto.

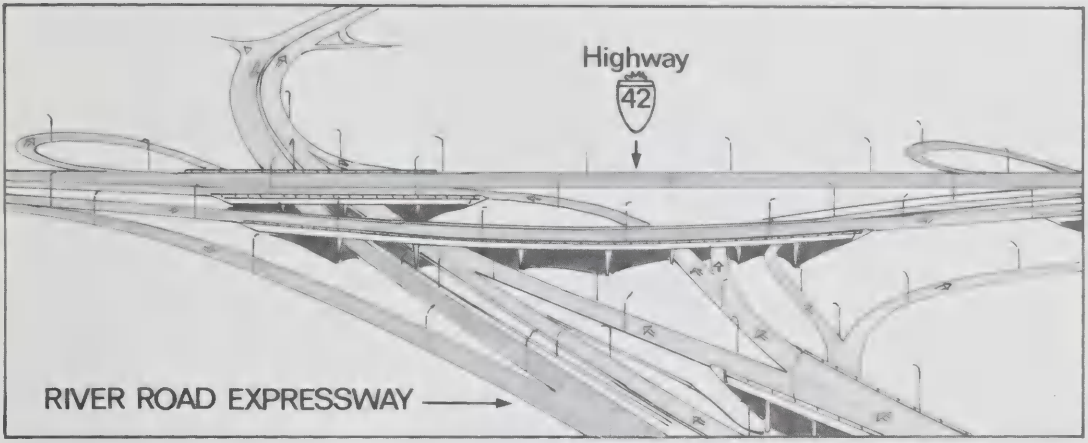
Local News

CHILD IS FOUND

Michael Sabo was found this morning. He was lost for two days. The police found him sleeping in a barn near Beaver Hill.

THE PEOPLE OF BEAVER RIDGE ROAD ARE WORRIED

There was an important meeting at the mayor's office this morning. People came here who live on the other side of River Road Park. They asked city planners to change the new expressway.



The mayor and some engineers and architects and city planners have started to build the new expressway. They think it will help the traffic at rush hour.

Our school is collecting garbage from the river. Last week Sandy Perkins collected three big bags full.

FAMILY SECTION

This is a picture of the Beaver Hill Fair in 1950. Mr. Hubbard is operating this ride.

MISS BARBER'S OATMEAL COOKIES (the kind you can't stop eating)

2 cups rolled oats

1 cup brown sugar

1 teaspoon baking powder

1/2 cup butter

1/2 teaspoon vanilla

Mix rolled oats, brown sugar, baking powder.

Add butter and vanilla.

Spread into two greased pans.

Bake at 175°C for 8 to 10 minutes.

Leave for five minutes. Cut into squares.

HOBBIES

First aid for harried mothers

Here's a little trick to keep up your sleeve for the days the kids really get to you. Working with what you've probably got around the house you can make Play Dough and Play Clay to keep children amused for many activity sessions.

Play Dough

2 cups unsifted flour
1 cup salt
1 cup water (add food colouring)
2 tablespoons cooking oil

Danny Kangas painted this picture in Mrs. Hubbard's class.

Scrambler

What place is this?

EVRBAE LIHL

Riddle

What kind of bird is like a car?

(Answer on page 14)

Where is this stamp from?

What kind of bird is this?

SPORTS

Across Canada

Football next weekend

Saturday - Winnipeg at Ottawa
Edmonton at Vancouver

Sunday - Toronto at Hamilton
Montreal at Regina

Hint from Marvin Mantz

Don't kick the football on your toes. Use the inside of your foot.

Beaver Hill Sports Calendar

Tennis - West End courts will close this weekend.

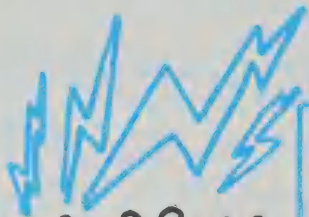
Baseball - Watch the Beaver Hill Bulldogs and the Pine Ridge Pirates at the picnic on Sunday.

Soccer - The Bombers meet at 13:00 on Saturday at the playing field for the final playoff.

The Bombers are getting in shape for their big game

ENTERTAINMENT

MOVIES

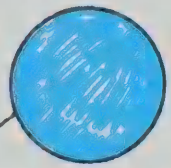


FOX 16:00, 19:00, 22:00

DANGER AT NIGHT

SUN 14:00 and 17:00

BALLOON TO THE MOON



WEST END DRIVE IN

Family Night begins at 18:30

The Tunnel of Time and And Then There Were Two

BEAVER HILL PUBLIC SCHOOL PRESENTS

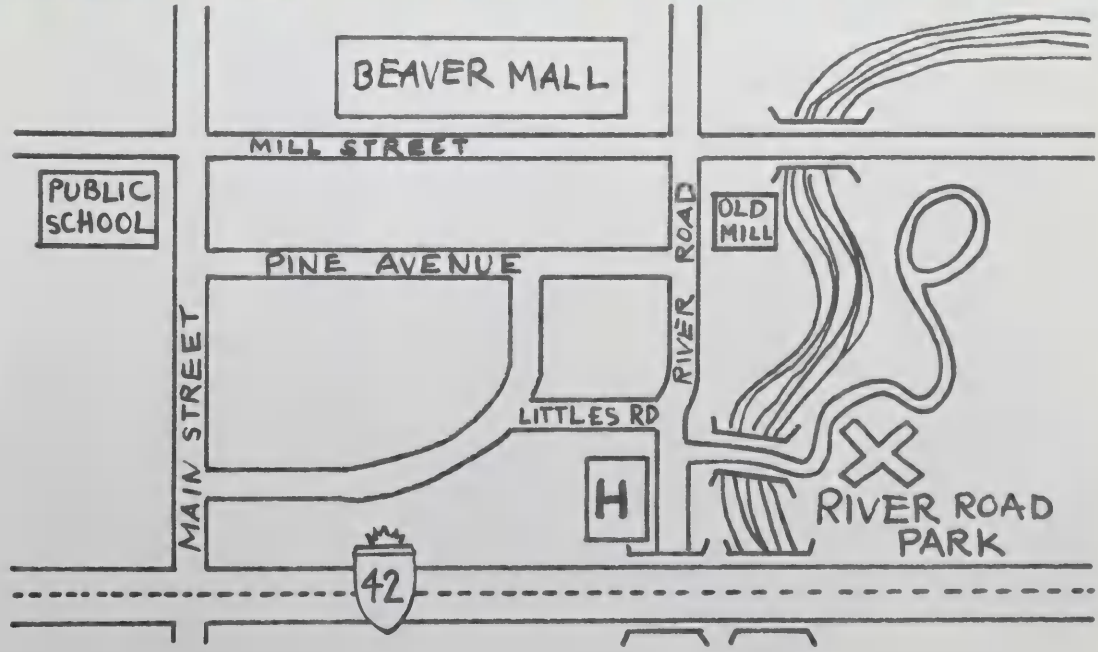
The Honey Pirates

Date - October 20
Time - 15:00 and 19:00
Tickets - Adults $2.00
Children 50¢

THE FALL PICNIC

RACES Prizes
GAMES
FOOD DRINKS

IT IS AT RIVER ROAD PARK.
HERE'S HOW TO GET THERE.



SHOP AND SAVE

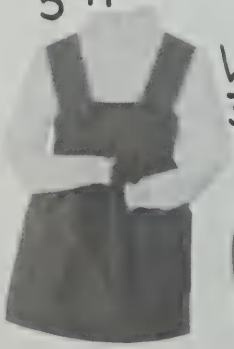
GROG'S OWN BRAND
BUY THEM AND SAVE

KOOL DRINK 5 packages 30¢	ICE CREAM 99¢ a litre	soft drinks ice cream cake
JELLO 19¢ a package	RAISINS mini-box 10¢	HOT DOGS one kilogram pack 45¢
SALMON kilogram tin 89¢	STEAK 70¢ a kilogram	APPLES basket $1.49

WOOLIES GIGANTIC SALE

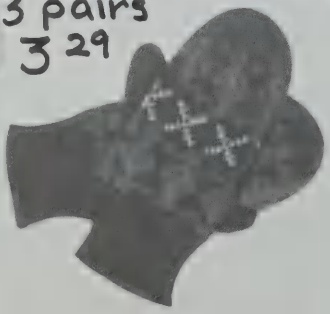
Cuts Cost of Children's CLOTHES!

Dresses
Size 7-14
5.99

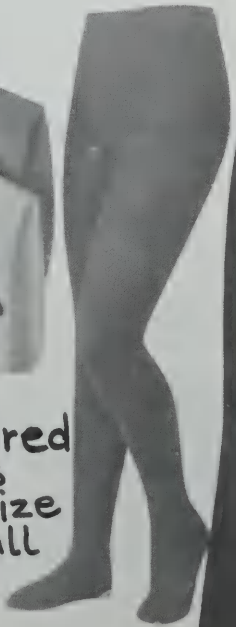


100% cotton
T-Shirts
1.43

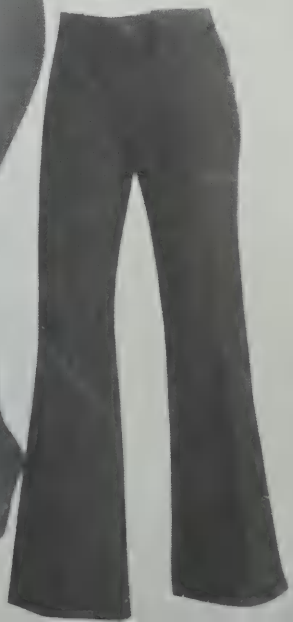
Woollen mitts
3 pairs
3.29



Coloured tights
One size fits all
1.99



Denim jeans
2.49



WANT ADS

HELP WANTED

Nursery school teacher needed immediately. Phone after 6. 298-6742

VOLUNTEER COACH needed for girls' baseball team 2 or 3 hours each week. 699-4342.

SCHOOL CROSSING GUARDS required for local work. For information call Deacon at 967-2150, 9-5 Mondays- Fridays.

Mechanics needed for new auto factory. Must have experience. Apply to Perron. 698-5287

Salesperson, real estate. Experienced only. Call T. Leith at 734-4789

Answer to riddle on page 8-A goose because they both honk.

FOR SALE

LABRADOR PUPPIES FOR SALE. $10. Phone 227—3082.

Tree house (secret place). Call Andy. 355-4838

GIRLS BIKE, NEW CONDITION, three light pole lamp, one table lamp, farm eggs. Phone 227—5191.

North of Beaver Hill apartments, house, three bedrooms, large kitchen, fireplace, family room, garage. Call S. Hubbard evenings only. 355-6875

Stamps for collectors — accessories, albums, covers, finest selection. Visit our store or call Walt 694-2333.

GARAGE SALE ON SATURDAY, 10-5 at 81 Balsam Avenue. Furniture, baby equipment, toys, remnants, etc. Postponed to Sunday if it rains.

LOST

CAT — grey-blue in colour — female — vicinity of Silverbirch We miss her. 691-3019.

Snoopy watch found. Go to the office if it is yours.

WANTED

Furnished apartment with one bedroom and fireplace. Call Mrs. Tamm at 647-6987

URGENTLY NEEDED SLEEPING room for one gentleman. Phone 227—5109.

My little girl wants to play the mandolin. I'd be pleased to hear from persons interested in giving private lessons in this area. Write Box 78, 907 King

HELP! Mr. Parissi needs someone to help him in the Resource Centre. Lunch time or after school. Please see him NOW!

WANT HELP?

BOY wants work doing odd jobs after school — leaf-raking, messages, snow shovelling, etc. 699-8670.

Lessons on popular and classical guitar — best guitar instruction in the country. Instruments at special rates for students. Call Carl at 691-3795.

Moving? Why not try us. We give efficient service with reasonable rates. Large truck available with one or two men. Call Tom 698-3708.

Melissa looked worried. "It's only five days until Paul's birthday," she said.

David put down his pencil. "I have to finish the invitations tonight. I still have seven to write."

"And I have to make the paper hats and put up the streamers," added Paul.

"Don't worry about the streamers until Friday night. They will get ripped if you put them up before then," said Melissa.

The children worked hard that night. David finished the invitations. Paul made fourteen paper hats. Melissa planned two games.

"What are we going to do with the invitations?" asked David. "Should we mail them or hand them out?"

"Let's mail them," suggested Paul.

"But if we mail them," said Melissa, "will they get there in time?"

"That's right. And we don't have any addresses," added David. "So I guess we will have to hand them out."

The next day at recess the children gave out their invitations. Everyone was so excited.

"What are we going to eat?" asked Robert.

Melissa and David looked at each other. They hadn't thought about that.

Melissa asked him, "What would you like to eat?"

"Cake!" everyone shouted.

"Peanut butter sandwiches!"

"Hot dogs!"

"Pizza!"

"Prizes!"

"Who said that?" asked Paul. "You can't eat prizes, silly!"

"Just come to the party," said David, "and see what you get. It will be good."

When they arrived home from school that day, they told their father what the children had said at recess.

"Well, I guess we should think about that now," he said. "Let's make a list of what you would like to have."

They all huddled around the kitchen table. Before long the list was finished. Then Father said, "Now we must make a shopping list. Let's decide what to buy."

David whispered something in Melissa's ear. They left Father and Paul and went into the dining room.

"Let's make something special for Paul," said David.

"That's a great idea," replied Melissa. "What should we make?"

They both thought for a minute. "DELIGHTS!" they both said at once.

"And let's go shopping and do it all ourselves," said David excitedly.

"Shh," whispered Melissa. "He might hear us."

They peeked into the kitchen. Paul had gone. They rushed over to Father and quickly told him their plans. "You can do it all yourselves," he said as he reached into the cupboard. "Here is the recipe. Make a list of what you need. On Friday I'll give you some money. After school you go to the supermarket and do your own shopping."

CHOCOLATE MARSHMALLOW DELIGHTS

1 package chocolate chips
1 egg
1 package coloured marshmallows (mini)
candied cherries
coconut (if you want)

Melt the chocolate chips in the top of a double boiler.
Take off heat.

Add the egg quickly.
Stir in the marshmallows.
Cut up the candied cherries and stir into the mixture.
Mush it all together with your hands.
Make it into rolls on waxed paper (with coconut sprinkled on it).

Wrap the rolls with the waxed paper.

Put the Delights in the refrigerator overnight before eating them.

Friday finally arrived. David met Melissa at the side door of the school. "Let's go," he said. They crossed Mill Street and then Main Street at the lights. Just as they were walking through the parking lot, a large truck drove by. It stopped at the back of the supermarket.

"That's an ice cream truck," said David. "Let's get an ice cream cone."

"No, we can't," replied Melissa. "We only have enough money for the Delights."

"Are you sure?" begged David. He took out the five-dollar bill and showed Melissa. "Look. We have lots of money."

"Anyway, the ice cream is not in cones. It's in large boxes," Melissa replied.

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ICE CREAM

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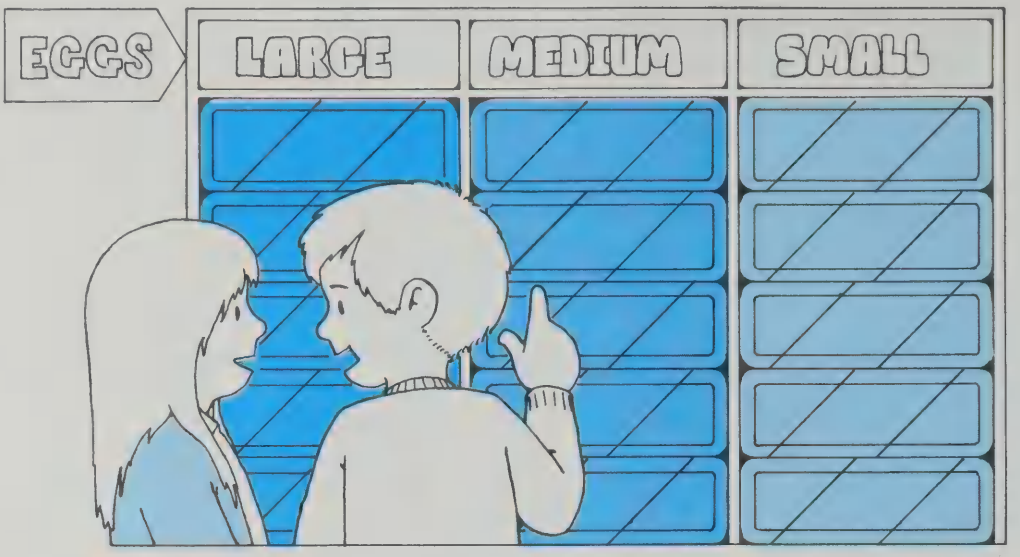
Inside the mall they walked by many stores
before they came to the supermarket.



David got a shopping cart. They began to look for the things on their list.

Melissa read the first thing on the list. "Eggs. Where are the eggs?"

"Near the dairy section, I think," answered David. "There they are!" They pushed the cart over to the cartons of eggs.

"Why are the cartons different colours?" he asked. "Which ones should we buy?"

"What does it say on the cartons?" Melissa was reading the top of each colour of carton. "They are different sizes of eggs. And they are different prices. The biggest eggs cost the most."

"Let's get the middle size," decided David. He put the carton of eggs in the cart.

The marshmallows were easier to buy. There was only one kind. They quickly found the candied cherries, and the coconut.

"Oh no!" said David. "There are two kinds of chocolate chips."

"Well, look at the price." Melissa took one package off the shelf. David looked at the price of the other kind.

"This one is cheaper," said Melissa. "Put the other one back."

"But maybe mine is bigger." David checked the two packages again. "No, they are both the same," he said and put his package back on the shelf.

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Melissa checked the list again. "We have everything now. Let's go to the check-out counter."

On their way, David stopped beside the frozen food section. "Look. There is the ice cream. You were right. It is not in cones. Oh well. Next time we will buy one at the ice cream counter in the mall."

At the check-out counter there was a long line. It seemed like a very long time before they put their groceries on the counter.

The cashier looked at the price of each item. Then she rang it into the cash register. When everything had been checked, she rang up the total. It was $3.64. David handed her the five-dollar bill. The cashier gave him some change. Then she put their groceries in a brown paper bag. She gave the bag to Melissa and the marshmallows to David.

David and Melissa talked about the party all the way home.

"I hope our surprise will turn out all right," said David.

"Mother or Dad will help us," Melissa said.

Their parents were in the kitchen when they arrived home. David looked around and asked, "Where is Paul?"

"He's in the basement," said Father. "But dinner is almost ready. Just leave your bags here. You can make the Delights after dinner."

After dinner, Paul went to finish putting up the decorations. David and Melissa made their surprise for him.

Just as they put it in the refrigerator, Paul arrived in the kitchen. "Where have you been all night?" he asked. "I thought you would help me with the decorations. After all it is *my* party."

David and Melissa looked at each other and smiled. Paul would be surprised tomorrow.

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SHREDDED
COCONUT
mini
MALLOWS

Saturday morning went by very slowly. Everything had been done the night before.

At 14:00 the doorbell rang. The children jumped up and ran to the door. It was Robert. He was the first to arrive. Then everyone seemed to come at once.

What excitement! All the presents! All the games!

Then the food!

PY
HDA

"I ate five hot dogs," said Rachel. "How many did you have?"

"I had five of those chocolate things," answered Joe. "Are they ever great! I've never had anything like them before."

"Wow! Thanks for making the Delights, Mom," said Paul. "You know they are my favourites."

Mother called to Melissa and David. They came over. "Thank these two, not me. It was all their idea."

Melissa and David were so happy. Their surprise had worked. And Paul's party was so much fun.

PHOTOGRAPH

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pages 5, 6, 7, 9.
The Mirror: "Our B

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